LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

The Fireside and the World Wide. Helpful Hints and Friendly Talks.

[Conducted by Kate B. Sherwood.]

In house furnishing the first thing to consult is the length of your purse. Even if one have | fibrous, compact wood that will not split around a certain amount of credit it is small comfort | the castor every time a general house sweepto feel that liens and mortgages cover his pos- ing comes around. sessions. Fur better have less, and know that it is paid for. Much or little, every householder should be able to stand in his own dwelling and complacently say, "I am monarch of all I

comfortable and genteel style. It is not to this | wine, with age. class the present article is addressed.

something to put in it. And here is the oppor- charming effect. tunity of a lifetime. Not only judgment but

and elegant furniture, superior carpets and rare | and sweet. works of art. What is wanted is a knowledge of colors, a sense of harmony in design and proportion. Care must be taken that a sofa in quite as imperative as in the make-up of the toilet; and to have fine architectural effects

The first care in furnishing is to place the various rooms as nearly on an equality as possi-

dresses up when company is expected. Do not be afraid of plainness. The Greeks were the simplest people in the world, and yet the simplicity of Greek art is still the best model for the world of taste. I know a little home where all the carpets are in green and all the furniture plain rep and wicker-work, with a few choice engravings and water colors on the walls, and neither a fine sideboard nor imported china in the sunny little dining room; and yet even the dwellers in towering mansions, with velvet carpets and costly paintings and marbles and falence from the looms gem of household art.

EFFECTS TO CONSIDER.

there are a few things worth remembering,

seem larger than it is, while, on the contrary, smaller. Unless, therefore, the room is very border of the side wall, which should be striped | is not too much of truth in it. horizontally. A bead should be placed between the band and the main ceiling. This has the effect of raising the wall several inches. A border around the carpet has the effect of enlarging the room; or the floor may be left bare and painted brown, forming a margin of a foot or more. This last is particularly pleasing in effect, and does away with the fear of moths, chairboard and in corners.

the provailing tone in the carpet is an olive ! meant that which blends in shade or is pleasing | famous Toledo Cadets, acting as drill master: in contrast. Either olive or brown will be found very accommodating on this account, admitting of the combinations of pale blue, cardinal, brocaded colors and the high shades of red, though red should always be used souringly and as a trianning rather than a solid | this year at the Mid-May carnival before an andi-

Third. Not only should the size of your tures of the week's entertainment. It was a handrooms, the height of eclings and harmonious some brigade of eighteen young school girls, who combinations be considered, but the nature of | met for drill three times a week for two months. Your woodwork and the condition of the plas- In sunshine or rain they were always present at tering. If the woodwork is old and common | and wall and ceiling present uneven surfaces, Ebbildge, first sergeant; Mes Bertlin Meivin, secit will be found that a mixed pattern for your | ond sergeant; and the Misses Georgia Goldsmith paper, on a light background, will cover up a | Anna Hopkins, Cora Swan, Nettie Schuetzler, Virinulatude of defects and present no violent contrast with the plain woodwork. On the contrary, if the plastering is smooth and even | Mana Andrews. Their uniform was of light blue, and the woodwork handsome and well finished, | plain waists, shirts and sleeves, skirts reaching the a plain tinted or light-figured wall, with a rich dade and frieze, and grit and cardinal bands, will be found very effective as well as beau- brooms were pendent from the left side of sash. tiful. Much depends on the pictures one ex- The brooms were onsmented with red ribbons pects to include in. For oil paintings a dark, where broom and handle unite. A sash of the rich background, cardinal preierrod, will bring same material as the dress, tied at the left side with a red bow, completed the co-sume. The brooms them from surrounding objects as much a sword she wielded a handsome feather duster. an possible. Under no circumstauces should the frame cost more than the picture. The cision of veterans, and designing appliause greeted worst of all possible frauds is a handsome frame their appearance. Then commenced a series of around a dauls. Engravings need a little gilt or a crimson band to bring them out, though when framed with a wide margin, as they consequence, provided they are to be hung on a

extermed desirable. For merely decorative pur- again, faces about, marches directly in front or poses the answer is, no; but from the fact that | many are from their subjects highly interesting, a collection, particularly of foreign sights These are best unframed; progressed in a port-folio they afford accurate for many a curious Carry arms! Carry arms! Carry arms! Load! Aim! Firs! Load! Carry and scenes, may be very desirable. As a rule, arms! guest. The custom of stringing family photo-by company! Sweep by file! All sweep! graphs around the room is by no means to be Siarking time! Marching! Countermarching commended. Very few persons are ornamental Single by twos! By fours! By platoons in a photograph, and the fracting of such treas. Oblique marching! Form a square, march ures is penerally mirthing but admirable. A square, march! Form a star, march! Reduce star great deal of maney is yearly wasted in this quarters about, march!" And so on through the way, which, if invested in some really credit- various movements in the military manual. The able work of git, would form the nucleus for same was repeated with the sweeping movement, an excellent collection. Finally photographs, and perfect time kept. There was not a mis-step like family posteraits, are better in a room frequented by as few uninterested parties as pos-

Fourth. Furniture should be selected for actual use, not for vain show. For this reason it should be strong and comfortable, rather than ornamental and showy. The useful and the Mr. W. H. Maher, of Toledo, ambor of "On the beautiful are so nearly allied in this branch of Road to Riches," etc.: household art that one can scarcely lack in the latter when due regard is given to the former. The frail gilded chair with its embroidered seat finds to be beautiful, because it is a mere travesty upon the article whose name it bears. The chairs upon which people sit and the sofas upon the You can brush away sadness by buying a You can brush away sadness by buying a they serve the purposes for which they are intended. In thomselves, taken in the abstract, they have neither form nor concliness. So it

itself more artistic than many a modern inven-

tion of the gilded ginger-bread plan. In bed-room furniture especially durability should be chiefly considered, as it is not very pleasant to be consigned to a bed in which the slats pop out at every turn, and one dare not throw up his arms for a good yawn without the risk of being projected on the floor in a melange of blankets, pillows, and winding sheets, from which one runs the risk of smothering with his head downward before he can finally free himself. The washstands should be firm and ample and the bureaus made of

Fifth. Spend as little money as possible on gewgaws and claptraps that are perishable as frail. Just as many ladies spend large soms of money on their toilets, and yet are never well dressed, so do very many fill up their houses I say every householder, but expect the term | with trash and have nothing when all is done. to apply to the wife equally with the husband. A fine piece of fancy work will cost as much as The term helpmeet, as applied to a wife, should a fine engraving; but the fancy work fades or not be taken in a limited sense. It is not only | goes out of style, while the value of the engravhelp-work but help-enjoy. A helpmeet is a ing increases with every year. One thing at a sharer, not only of toils and cares, but of re- time and that one thing really good and genwards and pleasures. There are those who take | uine, is an excellent rule to follow. It is asthe opposite view, claiming that helpmeet is | tonishing how soon one makes up a choice col- | course mapped out in the interest of the loyal simply help-eat, and that it is not the wife's lection who declines to fritter away his means duty either to earn by labor or earn by saving, on airy nothings and expends it in books or but simply to spend her husband's income in a pictures, or something that improves, like good | the editor of the woman's department as fol-

Next to good pictures are good books, and When the capacity of your purse has been nothing better furnishes a house. Nor is it duly considered, then cast about to see what | necessary to have an expensive case in which can be done with the money. It is the first to place them. A row of open shelves, walnut duty of those who would go to housekeeping in | faced and oiled, with the upper shelf left free a rational way, to see to it that the rent they | for holding easel pictures or choice bits of potpay-if they have the disadvantage of being tery or albums and portfolios, is as pretty a renters—is not out of proportion to the remain- | piece of furnishing as one could desire. Nor ing expenditures of the household. The rent | are the books in the least injured by being paid should never exceed one-sixth of a man's kept in this way. On the contrary, the free peome. If it does there is the necessity of piec- circulation of air to which they are exposed ing out with lodgers or table boarders, or some keeps off dampuess and prevents the ravages other means of eking out a slender income. of the book worm. A row of pictures hung The house secured, the next thing is to find above the shelves makes up a picturesque and

The above may be called the five points of taste must be called into requisition. And in the compass in house-furnishing, and no home this small beginning may the surest founda- in which these simple rules are observed can tion be inid for a home of culture and beauty. help being pretty and attractive, provided To furnish tastefully one need not have costly order is preserved and everything kept neat

MAKE YOUR HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

In conclusion, it may be said that it is the green does not glower at a table cover in blue, duty of every man and woman, who together or that red curtains do not blaze out against a | agree to establish a home, to make it as attractpeach-blow wall. It will also be remembered | ive and beautiful as their means will allow, that chromos and Brussels carpets are as in- They owe it to themselves, to their children, to Congruous as Brussels carpets and rag rugs. society to do this. A standard writer declares the cultivation of taste not only a moral but a religious duty. Bishop Butler declares life a probation and enjoins us to make the home and expensive furniture overtopped with cheap | life the highest "ideal type of the life in heavpictures is as bad as to see a lady rigged out in enly mansions." In other words, since heaven velvet and embroideries wearing a calico sun- is beautiful, we should have that element in our earthly home, that we may be prepared to

enjoy it in the heavenly. An English writer well says: "To make ble. To have a fine parlor overcrowded with | home what it should be, a cheerful, happy habornamentation opening into a bare and dreary | itation, to which the absent members of a famsitting-room, and that again into a neglected lily may look with love, and to which the dining room, is in the worst possible taste. Bet- | wanderer will always return with joy, we must ter divide up the expense and let each depart- have it not only clean, -- for cleanliness is next ment have its share of the adornments provided. | to godliness, and wholesome, which is another | 53, De Witt, Michigan-writes for instructions joining, is too much like the sloven who only | ment cannot go with sordidness and ugliness." | point. THE DIFFUSION OF TASTE.

Nothing is so contagious as taste. The

mother who is intensely fond of flowers will create that fondness in her children until they make the pretty things their pets and playthings. Is it music, or drawing, or designing, the effect is the same. Writing of beneficent results of the "Beauty Mission" in London, Mr. Loftie makes these sensible comments: "A few bare walls bung with pictures, a few flowers in the windows, a pretty tile on the hob, would, in my opinion, do more to keep and studies of the old world, pronounce it a family love, than libraries of tracts and men and women at home and to promote platforms of temperance lectures." And still more sensibly he adds: "While we While only the cultivated taste can secure | think of the houses of the poor, it will not do the best effects with small means at command, to neglect our own. Mothers wonder that their sons care so little for staying at home. But which, if followed, will contribute much to that | does it occur to them to ask themselves what they have done to make home happy and pleas-First. In selecting wall-paper and carpets, ant? Not happy only, but pleasant also. They remember that small patterns make a room | are unconsciously very sensitive to external impressions. The comfort and good taste of large patterns give it the appearance of being | the club drawing-room has as much to do as the company and newspapers in bringing young large, a running pattern, the figures in which | men from home. Our sons are literally driven are small and not well defined, will produce out to seek away from home that comfort and the most satisfactory results. For walls with order which is there denied them. We nip the low ceilings perpendicular stripes should by all | youthful taste in the bud. We look on mere means be avoided, as they have the effect of art as a useless expense, and we lose hold of lowering the wail. The depressing effect of | the strongest cord by which we might bind our low ceilings may be obviated in papering by children to home." This is a terrible imcovering them with a creamy paper with a peachment, mothers of sons, whose influence is small figure, allowing a chocolate or crimson | shaping and monding untold generations to

> Our Experience Meeting. THE PAMOUS BROOM BRIGADE - WOMAN'S

AUXILIARY ORGANIZATIONS. R. M. Slack, Commander of Constantine (Mich.) Post, writes for all necessary information concerning the drill and costume of the broom brigade. For the information of the whose ravages are always greatest next the comrades at that point who desire to make it a and love and confidence, that kept the great armies Second. While individual taste must control | and for all others who may desire to introduce | until treason was quelled and the flag cast its in the selection of colors, care must be taken | this beautiful and attractive feature, we have that the general harmony is not broken. Say secured the following letter of particulars from Mrs. R. G. Bacon, chairman of the home and or a brown, the same tone or its complement | employment committee of Forsyth Post Auxshould run through window sinde, portier and Hisry, who has for two seasons had charge too much for them? Can we do half enough! I table and plane cover. By its complement is of the brigade, Captain E. V. McMakin, of the

> Tolano, Omo, June 8, 1833. DEAR MRS. SHERWOOD: In response to your re-May, 1982, proved so popular that it was repeated dome, and proved one of the most charming fearehearsnis. The following were the members en-rolled; Miss Ella McDonald, captain; Miss Mary ginia Moulton, Carrie Hohn, Emma Friedlander, Colburn, Alta Bortree, May Coon, Carrie Franc, shoe tops, with dark blue regulation caps, gold their shoulders like haversacks, and small brush gift bands ending in brass buttons, and in place of The brigade moved on the stage with the premilitary movements from Upton's tactics, executed

in a way that set the vast audience wild with enthuslasm. The fair captain put the brigade through these movements in thirty-five minutes. First, the Should always be, the trame is a matter of less company is formed facing to the right. The files come memory provided they are to be hung on a fall in, single file. The first surgeant, Mary Eddridge who won great praise for her exactness in move ment, gave the command: "Fall in! Right face! Some one inquires whether photographs are Let face!" She faces about, reports to captain company and takes her place on the right. The company is dressed to the right, and the following commands are given by the captain, the company ong at a carry: "Right dress! Front! Order not a flaw through the entire exhibition. Everything moved off with a precision that would have crowned old veterans with a wreath of victory. The brigade scored a complete triumph.

At the close of this charming exhibition, Miss

Carrie Hohn stepped from the ranks before the footlights and saug the following broom song, the BROOM SONG.

Have pity, kind masters, and you, gentle ladies, Oh, list to my story and grant us this boon : Weep not for the soldiers, or widows, or babies, But brush away sadness by buying a broom. broom.

Oh, think not, good people, of the few pence you is that the old-fashioned rocker, with its round | Nor fancy that cold words can drive away gloom,

cushioned seat and easy rocking motion, was in | But the prayers of the widow will swecten your slumber.

And her lot will brighten if you buy a broom. Chorus.—Buy a broom, buy a broom, You can brighten her lot if you buy a

> Oh, turn not in scorn from our bumble utensils, Nor blame us for calling in our simple tune; But aid us, fond fathers, and you, happy mothers, And brush away sorrow by buying a broom. Chorus.- (in which the company all join) Buy a broom, buy a broom, Oh, grant us this favor, and now buy a

The brooms were then put up at auction, begining with the captain's duster, who has her posiion at the right of the company. The auctioneer akes the brooms, with the name of the lady, and strikes them off to the highest bidder. The party in charge of the brigade takes the names of the trchaser, the owner of broom and price. Four piano accompaniment by Milo Melchors. At the | national organization; command of "Fire!" we were seed, mied with the drum by our little drummer boy, Ned Atwell, a single tap answering for the report.

Very respectfully, yours, Mrs. R. G. Bacon.

ALL ALONG THE LINE. Good words reach us from all sides, and words of encouragement to continue in the woman readers of THE TRIBUNE. One kind friend-a TRIBUNE acquaintance-writes to

Your home talk is sound-sound to the very core. woman in any position as the multiplication table

Communications are what we ask. If our eaders like anything that appears, an appreciative message is an incentive to continue in a line that accords with their views. If they dissent from any words spoken, will they not be equally frank? Agitation is the life of all

INFORMATION WANTED. Who can answer these questions, and oblige a reader of THE TRIBUNE? Do not all speak at once. Here they are, as extracted from a letter of inquiry:

Can you tell me the author of "The Picket's Last Watch" and many of the Potomac poems? it runs in my head that her name is Jane Brown, fread a few years ago of the author's death, and that her newly published volume was placed in the stiff white hands that had stamped her soul on paper. Can you tell whether "Nurse and Spy" is isidered authentic?

A NEWLY ORGANIZED AUXILIARY. ILION, HERKIWER Co., N. Y., June 3, 1833.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On the 24th of April I organized a Ladies' Auxiltry Society of our Post with lifteen charter memrs, and up to date they have taken in nine members and more are coming in at the next meeting. They are balloted for the same as in the Grand Army. The meetings have been held on Wednesday of each week, and the ladies are anxious to earn how to run the meeting, so I have called on them at their ball and posted them on some points. They meet at the Grand Army hall, we having given them the use of the hall free. They now want to get to work and do something to put in a

fund in the society, and have no intention of calling on the Post fund for any aid.

Yours, in F., C. and L.,

Jos. P. DUSHAM,

Commander of Chismon Post, No. 110. NOTES AND COMMENTS. E. H. Bedell-George W. Anderson Post, No

A nice parler with shabby, ill-kept rooms ad- way of saying hely,-but also beautiful. Refine- how to organize a Woman's Auxiliary at that

McBride Post, Bradner, Michigan, is about to form a Woman's Auxiliary.

A short sketch from week to week of the devoted woman nurses of the war will shortly be begon in the woman's department of THE TRIBUNE. Any one possessing information will please communicate.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mansfield Irving, the Ohio elecutionist of national fame, is a subscriber for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. She made a national reputation with the G. A. R. when she recited "Thomas at Chickamauga" at the Reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, held at Toledo in 1860, when General Garfield was present and complimented her from the platform upon her fine delivery. She has since been a favorite at general Reunions and State

The Woman's Auxiliary of Ilion, N. Y.,-Mrs. J. A. Chappell president and Mrs. J. P. Dusham secretary,-reply to The Tribune's circular of May 24, favoring a National Association of Women, open meetings, and a constitution broad enough to permit individual societies to accept or reject secret work.

It is stated that Mrs. George H. Thomas, widow of the beloved "Pap Thomas," is to take up a residence at Washington.

Mrs. C. S. Forsyth, mother of the gallant young soldier who was shot for putting his head out of a window at Libby Prison, is a resident of Toledo. It is for the young hero martyr that Forsyth Post is named. General band a foot wide to ran all around above the | come. But ask yourselves, seriously, if there | Forsyth, so long of General Sheridan's staff, is also a son of Mrs. Forsyth.

A correspondent, who says her education was mostly obtained while rocking a sick, blind child in her arms, and when her own impaired physical strength would permit her to study, writes thus eloquently of the heroic sacrifices of the war and the duties it bequeathed to us | is to me. My husband is a comrade of Joe Hooker

"It was the letters from home, with their loyalty feature of their coming summer entertainment, in the field and the brave, proud men in the prisons caresses over the hears of mothers unchained, unsold and unlashed. And do you know when I ook over the field of conquest for freedom I want dered a bayonet or starved in a prison? Can we do have no patience whatever with the cry, 'Let the

It was a touching sight at the joint meeting of Forsyth Post and the Woman's Auxiliary, quest I cheerfully send the following, trusting it may contain the information desired: The broom brigade given at the G. A. R. entertainment in mother arise to defend the veterans from the charge of easting too much work upon the ladies | the old rebels have departed to the happy emaping ence that filled Wheeler's Opera House from pit to | at the recent entertainment. A working mem. | grounds beyond, we will have a loyal Government. ber of the Post had reprimanded the comrades quite severely for a neglect of duty, when she arose, and, with trembling voice and tears in her eyes, said, beseechingly: "Do not say one word against the boys. They did their duty twenty years ago." The lady was Mrs. Ruth Sibley, who lost a husband, an only son, and a son-in-law in the army. Another son-in-law lost his good right arm in the service, the gal-Brace Pratt, Hattie S'ratton, Grace Cronise, Sadie | lant Captain J. W. White, now a door-keeper in the national House of Representatives. Mark E. Sibley Camp, Sons of Veterans, Toledo, is named for the son. The loyal mother was primmed; bright red dust-paus were strapped to right. The veterans did their duty twenty years ago. Let us work for them now.

[Correspondence regarding "Loyal Woman's Work" will always be welsome. Address all letters, The National Tribune, Washington, D. C.]

public?" were quoted by General Henry A. Morrow, in a speech of welcome to General son must approve. Paul Van Dervoort, its Commander-in-Chief, | Headq'es Union Board, Woman's Relief Corps, on the occasion of his visit to Ellsworth Post. Vancouver, W. T., May 11th, 1883;

What is that Army? 'Tis a blaze Of giory shed by other days When signals gleamed from every height To lead the mustering hosts aright, And patriots marshaled side by side To breast a flerce rebellion's tide! No seifish clan of church or State, Nor bond of death, nor league of hate-A band of brothers left to shed Their tears above the loyal dead : A forest that has quelied the blast; An ocean when the storm is past; A tender heart, a heiping hand, A love that spreads from strand to strand! What is that Army? Not the sight Of waving plumes or beimets bright, Nor serried ranks nor mail-clad host, No grand array that tyrants boast-An army leal in word or deed: A bulwark in our country's need; A veteran army tried and true; An army that has worn the blue ! Long may that army live to bear The Union's emblam high in air; And longer yet its deeds inspire Our free-born sons with patriot fire!

The Value of a Goldsmith's Shop. [From the Syracuse Herald.]

A pine floor laid in a gold worker's shop in ten years becomes worth \$150 per foot. A Syracuse leweler once bought for less than \$50 some sweepings that gave \$208 worth of gold. A tub in his celler, into which is blown the dust from a polishing lathe, accumulates \$50 a year. A workman in his shop carried off on the tip of his moistened finger \$39 of filings in a few weeks. Workmen sometimes oil their hair and then run their fingers through it, leaving a deposit of gold particles, which they afterwards wash out.

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Replies to Our Circular Concerning a National Woman's Auxiliar

From the replies received to THE TRIBUNE'S circular of May 24th, asking for an expression of views as to the practicability of a national organization, auxiliary to the G. A. R., and suggestions as to the membership and manner of conducting Auxiliary organizations, we reproduce the following. The first is from the lumber district of the western coast of Michisets of fours, a captain and first sergeant, make a gan. It will be observed that upon one point fine appearance. We did all ur marching with a all our correspondents agree—the necessity of a

FAVORS SECRET SOCIETIES. LUDINGTON, MASON Co., MICH., June 1, 1883.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Your circular of the 24th uit, is at hand. You ask for an opinion in regard to the organization of Ladies' Reiief Corps, Loyal Leagues, &c. In answer to question first: "Do you favor a national organization?" I answer, yes. Second. I would allow all loyal women to become members. Third, I would make the society a secret organization with ceremoies of initiation and ritual. Fourth. I an agreement cannot be reached, let the national society be so formed as to allow individual societies to be secret or not, as they please. The secret so-cieties will live and prosper, while the open meet-ings will soon be unattended.

L. E. HAWLEY, Adj't, Pap Williams Post, No. 15, Dep't of Mich. A SENSIBLE CONCLUSION. DE WITT, NEB., May 31, 1883.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In reply to your printed circular requesting individual opinions in regard to the Auxiliary Work of the G. A. R., I am in favor-First. Of a national organization of these several ocieties into one complete whole. Second. White I believe the most hearty and effective good will would pervade the organization, admitting only the relatives of ex-soldiers, I am not fully prepared to say that such exclusiveness

would be the most expedient. Third, I would have the society openly conducted, in strict accordance with parliamentary laws; there should be a regulation basige and re-Fourth. I would not favor a National Constitution permitting individual societies to accept or reject secret work at their discretion. Fifth. I do not think our society will be repreented at Denver. Last, and not least, I am not particular as to the

ped for field duty. Sincerely,
MARY W. WESTCOTT. tion, if such an organization is thoroughly equip-WANTS A. STRONG ORGANIZATION. SOUTH HAVEN, MICH., June 3, 1883.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

nethod employed in forming a National Associa-

Your favor of May 24th is received. To your first question, I answer-Yes. I think if the G. A. R. need woman's help it would have been better to have admitted them to membership in the Posts; but, as they would not like that, we are willing to help them all we can in some other way, and a national organization must be stronger and more effectual. the G. A. R., and I cannot see the object of excluding others who are just as much friends to the soldier as any one could be. Third, if secrets are necessary in the G. A. R.

why not in an Auxidiary? I think there should be some way in which a member of an Auxiliary could prove herself and claim assistance, if neces-Fourth. A national organization would, we think, be stronger than any other could be. For that reason we would favor it with or without the Our society being small, probably, will not be represented at Denver. Wishing success to all the projects of the G. A. R., I am, in F., C. and L., Mus. N. T. Dyer, Secretary Ladies' Auxiliary Society.

GENERAL LANDER RELIEF CORPS. LYNN, MASS., June 3, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

In answer to your communication received, will say that I laid it before the Corps, and will submit to you the answer as received, they voting upon each question separately.

First. They were in favor of a National Associa-Second, Decidedly in favor of confining it to mothers, wives, sisters and daughters of soldiers and saflors. Third. We would be in favor of a secret society, with ceremonies of initiation and ritual.

Fourth, in answer to this question we do not see how a National Society can be formed and exist under one common bead, having part of those societies secret and part open, and should not favor Fifth. Cannot say at present writing whether our society will be represented or not, as we have not heard much about it. Should like to be present very much. Will it be asking too much if you would inform us something about what the ex-

penses are expected to be and the accommodations Am sorry to say that all Posts are not as much in favor of woman's work as your paper seems to be, or the Commander-in-Chief. I wish we had many more men like him. Trusting I may hear from you again, I remain, yours, fraternally,

MARY A. BAILEY,
Pres. Gen. Lander Relief Corps, No. 29. A VOICE FROM MISSOURI. CAMERON, CLINTON Co., Mo., June 3, 1883.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I am a weekly reader of your worthy paper and hail its coming like a dear friend, which it surely Post, No. 17, of Cameron. The Post observed Me morial Day in an appropriate manner. The Post numbers eighty-four members. They mustered in fifteen at their last meeting, with several standing over for next meeting. Comrade Burnham, editor of our county paper, is a member. The Post is in a flourishing condition, but they lack a Woman's Auxiliary. We expect to organize one at an early day. I hope the National Encampment will make the National Auxiliary a secret order, to confer with the Grand Army the same as the Eastern Star does with the Odd Fellows, and admit only the wives, sisters and daughters of the comrader The Order will have to be guarded to keep out the disloyal element which still exists in our Southern ates to a more or less extent. I have lived in Misuri for twelve years, and must say I can note a de ided increase in loyalty within the last three years, I we can educate up the youth of the South to raternity, Charity and Loyalty, then, after all and not until then will it be a truly leyal Government. Will write an article for the woman's department at some future time, as I am very much

MRS. FULLER'S EXCELLENT LETTER. Mrs. Sarah Fuller, Boston, secretary of the Union Board, Woman's Relief Corps, and a lady known far and wide as one of the pioneer workers in the Grand Army, sends the following beautiful letter on the possibilities and scope of woman's work in the Grand Army. We trust the woman's department will be frequently enriched with communications from her eatnest pen. Mrs. Fuller's point, that the work of an Auxiliary should be kept a secret so far as it relates to the administering of aid to the unfortunate, is quite in accordance with hirs. Sherwood's ideas, and is a rule also in force in the Anxibaries that have open meetings. thary, and photographs require a light background. Much may be done with framing,
however. Oil paintings and water colors
look better in a gold frame, which solates work to this extent every right-thinking per-

> Boston, June 5th, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

I am in receipt of a circular issued from THE TRIBUNE office, May 24th, and also a copy of THE TRIBUNE, May 31st. I have had the pleasure of reading THE TRIBUNE for some time, and am much picased with its general character and tone, especially the part of it, relating to the interests of soldiers and saliors who took part in the late rebellion. The columns devoted to "Loyal Woman's Work " connected with the G. A. R., I have been deeply interested in, and have thought many times to write you some of any experience in this kind of work during the last thirteen years. Since April, 1870, I have been a member of a Ladies' Aid Society connected with a Post of the G. A. R., but, until February, 1879, it was simply a local organization of women willing and anxious to assist the Post in getting up entertainments, fairs, etc., and to keep up a social interest among the comrades and their families. But in 1879 a convention of delegates from the various Auxiliary Societies in this State was called, at the request of prominent G. A. R. men, and the organization now known as the Woman's State Relief Corps, Department of Massachusetts, was formed, numbering, at that birds had come together in the air above the and though a boy naturally cares for this time, twenty-three members. At the present time we notaber fourteen hundred members, with twenty-nine Relief Corps, During these four years we save earned and expended over ten thousand dolars in our relief work. Our rules and regulations require every Corps President to make quarterly reports to the Commander of the Post with which bey are connected, of the amounts expended in her during the preceding quarter, thus giving the G. A. R. the benefit of all our work. In the Autumn of 1881 the ladies of New Hampshire adopted our work, and at the present time have ten Relief Corps, with a membership of about four hundred. In extending our work to the ladies of New Hampshire, we formed what is now known as the Union Board, Woman's Relief Corps, comprised of the officers of each Department and one delegate for each one bundred members. This board have full power to make or change any of the rules and regulations of the Order, and to them all appeals must be made for final decision. Since this board was formed we have admitted to the

At the National Encampment of the G. A. R. in June, 1881, at Indianapolis, in compliance with the request of the loyal women of Massachusetts, who were interested in the cause of the veteran soldier and sailor, a resolution was offered by Chaplain-in-Chief Rev. Joseph F. Lovering, and unanimously adopted, recognizing a Woman's National Relief Corps, and authorizing them to use the above as the running title of the Order. But though we then felt the importance of such an organization, yet it seemed the women of our land were not prepared to perfect such an Order at that time, and hence we have waited, and while waiting have been using every effort to arouse an interest in the subject wherever and whenever opportunity has been presented. During the year 1881 I wrote more than one hundred letters to those supposed to be interested in this soldier work. Among the number I wrote to thirteen Department Commanders, and from nine of them received most manders, and from nine of them received most cordial answers and promise of aid and inderse-ment, and now, I am happy to know, the Com-mander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. has invited repre-

sentatives of all Woman's Auxiliaries to unite and

form a National Organization. In an editorial in THE TRIBUNE of May 31st, it is thought the New England Auxiliaries admit to membership only those akin to a soldier or sailor. This is a mistake; for Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Connecticut gladly welcome every loyal woman of good moral character. We join hands with Mrs. Sherwood on that question, as on many others. But we think our experience of five years has demonstrated the fact that a form of ritual, with ceremonies of initiation and service of installation of officers, which may be either public or private, with signs and pass-words sufficient for our protec-tion and recognition of members everywhere, will sustain an interest in our meetings and secure a much larger average attendance, than open business meetings conducted according to parliamentary bodies. But I am aware that many ladies object to a secret organization with the form of an oath, etc., and we frankly say to all such that the obligation of our Order is one that the most devout Christian woman need not hesitate to assume, and the secret work is mainly that the knowledge of our alms-giving must be kept sacred within our doors, that the "proudest of all American citizens," the soldier and sailor who fought to defend his country's honor, could not object to receiving aid and help when it would never be known to the world. Therefore, I earnestly hope the women of the East and West, North and South, may be able to meet on common ground and unite in an organ-ization that will afford its members great pleasure in the interchange of fraternal visits all over our groad land, and by a commendable rivalry, each with the other, produce grand results in aid of the

veterans who wore the blue.' That there is a variety of opinions as to the best way to produce these results I am well aware, but I hope to see the matter fully discussed, so that whoever attends the convention at Denver may be prepared to talk, act, and vote intelligently, having the best good of the largest number at heart. I confess I fail to see how a National Society could be a success and allow local societies to use any form of work, or no forms at all, except that infornation as to results and general statistics would be interesting to us all. Will some one suggest some plan? I am fully convinced that without perfect ing very near the figure of Henry VIII, that system and method we can never attain the best | Edward VI alone, in all the world, deeply loved

I am unable, as yet, to state whether the Department of Massachusetts or the Union Board, Woman's Relief Corps, will be represented at Denver, but we are to hold a meeting in a few days to take action in the matter, and I will report the result to you. I will mail with this a copy of our rules and egulations, and desire to call your special attention to them, that you may fully understand our methods of work. I have written at length, feeling it a duty to place before your readers, in some way, an organization of which I am proud to be a member, believing the work has been an educator, fitting women hitherto all unused to the transion must be stronger and more effectual.

Second. I would admit all loyal ladies. If you meetings and carefully expend large sums of admit the mothers, sisters and daughters, you ad- money, which a generous public has contributed mit many whose husbands were not members of | to our treasury, and enabled us to carry light, sunshine and comfort to many desolate ho Yours, very respectfully, SARAH E. FULLER, Secretary Union Board, Woman's Relief Corp.

SOME WAR POEMS.

A Nation's Ingratitude. [By Maurice Barry, Toledo, Ohio.] I met them to-day, two men I knew As comrade lads, at the village school; The one, at his books, was matched by few; The other was counted a soulless fool And I wondered to-day, as I passed them by, To see the fool in his broadcloth dressed, And the other a cripple, whose shrunken eye Bespoke the sorrow that filled his breast.

No freak of fortune, thought I, is this. We were not prophets in that village school, But 'twere strange if we judged so far amiss; So I sought their history from one who knew Both men well, and I blusk with shame

To write it here, but, alas! 'tis true, And, alas, a blot on our country's name. When the Nation's life in the balance hung. And rebel sons vowed that she should die,

The stars and swipes to the breeze was flung, And "save our land" was the battle cry! Two striplings stood in a city store, When the first war note thrilled the Nation through, One heedless pondered his ledger o'er,

The other rushed forth and donned the blue! He fought and bled for his land-enough. What boots it now how he fared or fought, How he showed his heart was made of the stuff That liberty loves when her smile is sought. For the land he loved, one ventured all; His arm her guard; his heart her shield; And the other, he thought, "fools fight and fall,

While I reap the crop of the battlefield.' And thus we find them-the hero who fought A wreck in the land he helped to save. And the other, whose purse was his every thought, A social pet, a pampered knave. Tis a tale that cries to the Lord above; Oh, would to heaven it were not true! For the sake of this fair, free land we love;

For the sake of our gallant boys in blue. Days when valor was prized, good-bye; Farewell to the honest men of yore, Who guarded the right, on her station high, And allowed no traitor to tread our shore. gone are the ways of those good old days, If greedy vice gets virtue's due, And the false alone get place and praise, Then count me in with the leal and true.

Eighteenth battle and he sixteen-

Little Giffen. Out of the focal and foremost fire-Out of the hospital walls as dire-Smitten of grape-shot and gangrene-

Specter such as you seldom see, Came little Giffen, of Tennessee. "Take him and welcome," the surgeon said; "Much your doctor can help the dead," And so we took him and brought him where The balm was soft on the summer air, And laid him down on a wholesome bed-Utter Lazarus from heels to head.

Weary war with its bated breath: Skeleton boy 'gainst skeleton death-Weary weeks of the stick and crutch-Weary weeks-how many such? And still a glint in the steel-blue eve Spoke of a spirit that would not die. And didn't; nay, more, in death's despite,

The crippled skeleton learned to write. "Dear mother," of course, and then "Dear Captain," inquiring about the men. Captain's answer: "Of eighty and five, Giffen and I are left alive."

Johnston is pressed at the front, they say. And little Giffen is up and away. A tear-the first-as he said good-bye, Dimmed the glitter of his steel-blue eye "I'll write if spared;" news came of fight; But none of Giffen; he did not write.

The Saber. Army saber, sword of heroes, Glowing in my hand, Burnest thou for shock of battle, Where the foemen stand? Longest thou for wreaths immortal,

Plucked in danger-land?

Army saber, sword of heroes, Soon shalt thou and I Swoop upon the frightened valleys, Like the hawk from sky. Than the hawk thy vision keener, Beak more sharp and dry.

Army saber, sword of heroes, What if we go down Mid the smoke and shock of battle, Or the battle's frown? Living, we shall wear the laurel-Dead, the cypress crown.

Army saber, sword of heroes. One will mourn our fall, Or if safe we come from battle, Proudly yield her all. Hark! the bugle gayly ringeth, Answer we its call.

Eagles in Deadly Conflict.

From the Chico Record.] This morning a man was telling on the street of a terrific battle he witnessed between | in the young leaves and the rich green fields two eagles yesterday on the Reavis place. The | which compensates for the many rainy days : tree-tops, and one was trying to get hold of a | quality less than his friends think well for him, jack rabbit the other held in its claws. They he appreciates it somewhat when he sees the would fly at each other with tremendous force, royal kitchen gardens as pretty as many parks. screeching and soratching like wildcats. The Passing the royal model farm the coach crosses air was filled. with flying feathers, and the long walk, and the boy is in danger of serisport was an immense sight to the spectator, ous dislocation in his efforts to see in opposite who sat on the fence watching it. Finally the directions at once to the castle at the right eagle with the rabbit dropped his prey, and | with the flag floating gaily over the keep, and pitched in for all he was worth. He knocked | to the left towards the statue of George IV, at his foe out in the second round, and then, the farther end of the long walk, framed in by swooping to the earth, he took hold of his rabbit, and sailed away to the top of an old oak | through its whole three miles. In a few motree. The dead eagle fell to the ground, and | ments more the drive is ended, but regret for was picked up by the young man who saw the | this is merged in eagerness to see the inner

Sick and bilious headache, an all derangements of stomach and bowe s cared by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"-or antibilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of appeal most directly to the boyish mind is and with an apologetic tone, said: "Yes, pape virtues. By druggists.

THE SIGHTS O' LONDON of this curious museum fails to give a true blead of it. The Chamber of Horrors, the figures that breathe, and the mistakes that are made in ex-

Some of the Famous Places That American Boys Delight to Visit.

Special Correspondence National Tribune. LONDON, May 20 .- Among the travelers who come to London, perhaps there are none who find more enjoyment than the American boys. For a well-read lad there is an inexhaustible wealth and variety of interest and entertaining occupations. There are the conventional "Sights"; and concerning these he has defi-nite preconceived ideas. He wishes to see the staircase in the Tower where the bones of the smothered boy-princes were found, and the monument in Westminster that Charles II cause they were hurried thence to the Tower, than by reason of its rich associations with the printing press and the bible. He picks out of every collection of kings the portrait and statue of Edward VI, and wonders whether the story of the Prince and the Pauper may not be a little bit true after all. He knows all about christ Hospital, its blue-coat boys and their hatred of the yellow stockings and bare heads that the charter compels them to wear. He longs for an invitation to be present at their exhibition of athletic sports, and gazes with deep interest at the bronze medallion in Westminster Palace, where the boy king, Edward VI, is giving the charter for this same bluecoat school. He reads with awe the inscription on the boy king's monument at Westminster, placed there, Hare tells us, during the reign of Lady Jane Grey, and he marvels that a lad of twelve could be King of England, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, and, under Christ, of the Church of the Realm the head supreme." The American boy's republican principles do not interfere with his picturing to his imagination with half envious enthusiasm the feelings of Edward VI when this English lad sat, on his coronation day, where every king since the first Edward has been crowned, in a rude, straight-backed chair, built of wood, upon a sacred stone, while Archbishop Cranmer preached his coronation sermon. At Madame Tussaud's the modern boy finds a reminder, in the figure of the little prince standthe bad king, his father; and, with an incongruous loyalty, he scorns to believe that the son of Henry VIII and Jane Seymour might have failed to redeem the promise of his youth. The promise of a glimpse of a portrait or a favorite haunt of the boy who reigned seven years and died in his sixteenth year, is an unfailing encouragement to the American boy who knows Mark Twain's admirable story, and tides over weary seasons of conventional sight-THE DERRY.

drive to the races, and return at night with the returning multitude, amid the shrieks and showers of dirty water that make part of the joy of the rabble. But, if he speaks the truth next day, he may, perhaps, confess that the game was hardly worth the candle, since he boxes, and scraps of Henry VIII's cloth of gold could not know so soon upon the grounds as it among wax figures whose interest is so vulgar was known in London who won the Derby. | that they could not be exhibited in less pre-His instincts revolt a good deal, too, from the | tentions surroundings. Most of all is there drunkenness, the begging, the dirt and degra- tact in inducing members of the Royal Family dation that crowd and push about him through the whole of Dirby Day, the more painful from their sharp contrast with the ostentatious wealth that mingles with them on this one day

Hyde Park is rich in entertainment for the American boy; for, besides riding in Rotten Row, rowing in the Serpentine, and watching the collies bring home sticks from the middle of the stream; besides inspecting the Albert Memorial and watching for the Royal Family to take its daily drive, there are the four-inhand club and the ceaching meet. On the to be standing beside the Princess Boyal, ignerant of her presence by reason of her quiet equipage, until, at some slight movement on and the boy, in his surprise, finds himself of the generation. The museum-visiting pub-cheering with the crowd. Under such circum- lic demands portraits of celebrities, and pensities to fall into conversation with a lad reverence the British lad's familiar references to save the whole from being pronounced to persons of high-sounding rank, learn with amusement, amazement and secret relief that

his companion was a nobleman's tiger! in and out of the crowd in St. James park, and | reading. store up in his memory treasures of queer cockney comment on the ladies who are compelled to undergo the scrutiny of the crowd in passing from their carriages to the palace

Boy choirs in the London churches have a

BY COACH TO WINDSOR.

Of all the experiences that London affords to when the hawthorne hedges are coming into sional difficulties caused by bewildered ladies, day of Ball's Bluff. who pause, uncertain, balf across the street, close to the on-coming leaders, too terrified to move. Thereafter long stretches across country, through avenues of superb horse-chestauts at Busby Park; along the boundaries of Hampton | can Lendrum Post, No. 370, Argyle, N. V., de-Court, a sort of old ladies' home for "decayed sires to lay claim to the oldest member of the gentlewomen" of the Royal Family; under the G. A. R. in the United States. Duncan Tayshadow of Pope's villa, a pagoda-like structure | lor, on the 6th ult., celebrated his nine ty-fourth on the banks of the Thames; past Garrick's birthday. He is hale and hearty, walks withfemple and Twickenham Ferry, and in sight of out a cane, prepares the fuel for the stove Magna Charta Island, where the Barons of Eng- takes care of a large garden and keeps well land forced King John to sign their charter on | posted in all the movements of the day. He a stone table that stands on the same spot to this is a veteran of the war of 1812 and was a major day-and all this through the prettiest country of the New York troops. Mr. Taylor and Ass. in the world. A dozen times the road crosses | Bristol, another veteran of 1812, in his eightythe Thames, prettier each time than the last. | ninth year, were recently elected honorary Scores of times the guard's horn warns inatten- | members of the above-named Post. tive persons to beware, and once the inattentive person pays no heed, but forces the driver to | Marshall Post, No. 43, bonsts of having as a check the speed of the four horses fresh from a member the youngest ex-soldier in the Departrecent change, and shout indignantly: "Pull | ment, said member being but there-two years him up, Mary! Don't let him roll in the road! of age; but Will Adams Post, of Fort Madison, Don't let him!" At this surprising sound, the | Lee county, lows, "see them and go eleven passengers on the back seats come to their feet | better." At the last meeting of Advon Fost, and, peering forward, see a small donkey at- Ed. M. Roberts, son of Dr. A. C. Roberts, was tached to a smaller girl, and slowly rising from | duly elected a member of same. the middle of the road, scattering clouds of dust from his ragged hair. Hereupon, seeing much amusement among the passengers, the driver says, with pride, as though he had arranged the episode, "you might go far before you would see that again." There is a charming freshness arching boughs of elms that shade the avenue courts, the terrace, and the keep of the only castle in Europe which more than fulfills boy-

Madame Tussaud's. All that has been written but this is a milk train."

pecting wax figures to move and fiving persons to prove wax are familiar enough; but the queer effect of the place, as a whole, must be feit,-it cannot be described. It wholly justifies the fame of the museum and the tone of amusement in which reference is always made to it. There is a large hall brilliantly lighted, hot, and stuffy. The first impression, on entering, is of a reception at which an unusually large number of persons in brilliant dress receive an unusually commonplace company. By degrees it becomes evident that there is no conversation between the hosts and the guests, but that the latter move about in an inquisitive way, peering at the brilliantly-dressed persons, and consulting little books which the observers hold in their hands. The moving portion of the company consists of foreigners and shabby Londoners. Later it is seen that the entertainers are inattentive and even rigid in their deplaced for them in the Innocents' corner; he is meanor; that they are a mixed assemblage, interested in the Jerusalem chamber, more be- gathered from many countries and several Christian centuries; that they do not belong together, and can have no interest in the staring crowd that surrounds them. Near the door, on tall pedestals, their backs turned to the entering company, stand Benjamin Franklin and George Washington. In front of them is Madame Tus-aud, a tiny woman of great age, clad in black, who fitly perpetuates by her queer wax personality the membry of the founder. The story of this lady throws light upon the character of the establishment. with its tactful mixture of worthless appeals to sensational taste and real relies that are no less historical because they are also popular. The biography of Madame Tussaud relates that this worthy woman was sent at a very early age from her home in Berne to an uncle in Paris, who taught her to model in war. The Lady Elizabeth, the sister of Louis XVI, employed Madame Tussaud, receiving lessons in the art and keeping the teacher at Versailles and at the Tuilleries until 1789. Hence Madame Tussand and her descendents have kept a strong interest in French history, and there is an entertaining French flavor in the wax society. Mixed up with groups of English royal personages and American Presidents are the family of Louis XVI and the court of Napoleon, with the carriage and death-bed (bona fide) and the ying in state (in wax) of Napoleon himself. Nothing could be more entertaining than the incongruity of the mixture of nationalities, and this extends even to the Chamber of Horrors, where numbers of brutal English murderers are assembled (in wax) under the shadow of the actual guillotine on which Louis XVI, Marie Antoinette, and scores of the best and worst men and women of France perished in the last ten years of the last century. The end in view in every arrangement is the presentation of persons whose names are familiar; and the latest addition is, naturally, James Carey, the Irish informer. Since familiarity and popular interest decide who shall be represented, it happens that Mr. Garfield, Mr. Lincoln, General Grant and Andrew Johnson stand not many steps removed from this same James Carey. There is tact in the selection of The boy traveler counts the days until the the site of the museum-in Bakor street, at Derby, and endures twelve hours of sitting in | the west end. There is tact in the careful repa cramped position in such a crowd as the cen- resentation of royal groups, so that minute tennial hardly afforded, through dust and heat points of dress and expression bear inspection, and glare and noise unparalleled, if only he and priggish children have an idea of making may be permitted to make one of a party to progress in study as they look on these entertaining illustrations of their school books.

CATCHING THE PUBLIC EYE.

There is tact in the sprinkling of Wellington's to visit the museum and make possible the announcement published in very black letters at the top of the six-penny catalogue that their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and children, with the Grand Duke and Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse," visited the museum as recently as 1879. This fact alone insures the attendance of large numbers of people, who are persuaded that an institution worthy the attention of the Royal Family deserves a visit. But the most entertaining feature of the establishment is one which a boy would hardly notice. This is the family relast named occasion, it may happen to the boy semblance between the Royal Academy exhibition and Madame Tussaud's. The purchasing public desires portraits of celebrities, and the painters of the realm fill the walls of the acadher part, the hats of the multisude are raised, emy with portraits of the most renowned men stances it has happened to a boy of social pro- Madame Tussaud's museum produces some scores of murderers with just enough respectof his own age, and, hearing with growing able people who have an interest for the public

These are a few of the entertaining things which London offers to boy travelers, and every When the Prince and Princess of Wales hold | new day brings new riches, bountiful in prothe drawing-room in the Queen's stead, a portion to the lad's quickness of interest, boy can dodge about without embarrassment, quickness of perception, and careful previous

Some Bright Examples of Youthful Valor.

[Comrade A. S. Ros, at Worcester, Mass., May 30.] Robert Hendershot crosses the Rappahannock in spite of the opposition of his superiors, charm for American boys, diminished not at clinging to the stern of the boat, wet to the all by the sight of the choristers, after service, | waist. His drum shot to pieces, he grasps a wearing old square black Oxford caps, and musket and secures a Confederate prisoner. issuing in noisy play from the church doors. Returning, General Burnside says, "Boy, I English boys in Eton suits are sources of end- glory in your spunk; if you keep on in this less amusement, by reason of their short- way a few years you will be in my place." waisted jackets, long trousers, scrupulously Johnny Clem the ten-year-old drummer boy buttoned gloves and tall hats. The illustra- from Newark, O., beats the long roll, throws tions to "Rolle," "Frank," "Harry and Lucy," away his drum, finds a gun, kills a rebel and the "Parent's Assistant," make this garb | colonel who summons him to surrender, and is familiar in America, but the surprise of meet- by General Rosecrans made a sergeant on the ing real flesh-and-blood, rosy-cheeked boys ar- field of battle. Boy Britain nobly seconds his rayed in it is none the less, and this suprise | commander when the Federal flotilla sweets may chance to become painful embarrassment into the battle storm of grim Fort Henry. when good American knickerbockers and scar- Clustering curls conceal his youthful brow, his let stockings prove exceptional and conspic- face is heardless; but always come his dicorful "Aye, aye, sir!" as he heeds his captain's orders, and when, amid falling heroes, he, too, yields up his spirit, his shot-marred form is the most precious offering made upon the bloody American boys none is so exhilarating as a deck of the Essex. Willie Grout was but eighdrive on top of the coach from the White Horse | teen when he entered his country's service. Cellar in Paccadilly to Windsor, in spring, "Many," said he, "that are perfectly able to go are very brave and forward till it comes their bloom and the birds are returning. At first turn; then it is another story. They used there is the excitement of threading the crowd, something to stir them up." "Tell company the guard's horn hardly sufficing to warn be- D that I should have escaped, but I am shot," wildered foot-passengers. Then follows a quiet | were his last words as he sank beneath the drive through South Kensington, with occa- discolored waters of the Poseume on that dread

Oldest and Youngest Comrades in the G. A. R. Comrade O. L. Whitcomb writes us that Dun-An lowa paper says:

His muster-out roll reads as follows: Born in camp of Twenty-first Missouri volunteer infantry, at Mensphis, Tenn., January 1, 1863. height 2 feet 10% inches; light hair, bine eyes, and by occupation, when enlisted, a sucker. January 1, 1864, promoted to sergment. Mustered out April 19, 1866, by reason of the close of the war.

(Signed.) Lt.-Col. Tist Mo. Vot. Infuntry. Will Adams Post challenges the United States to beat them at the present time. Young Roberts is "ye bright local editor" of the Fort

Beating Satan Round the Sapling.

Madison Democrat.

From the Waterbury American. The revival of the Sunday trains on various roads has revived the story told some time since regarding Superintendent Beach, of the Naugatuck road, and his little son, who is yet less than a dozen years old. The lad had been presented with a toy train of cars, and was found one Sunday morning very busy playing with the same. " Don't you know it is Sunday my son, and that you should not play with your cars on the Lord's day?" said the father. The feature of London popularly supposed to ing his head with a puzzled look, innocently